

MARVEL
TEAM-UP™

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



35¢
67
MAR
02147

MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN

AND

TIGRA™



AT KRAVEN'S
COMMAND!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

SPIDER-MAN!™ and TIGRA!™

CHRIS CLAREMONT • JOHN BYRNE • DAVE HUNT • A. KAWECKI • DAVE HUNT • ARCHIE GOODWIN
AUTHOR ARTIST INKER LETTERER COLORIST EDITOR

TIGRA TIGRA

BURNING BRIGHT!

THERE WAS SOMETHING IN THE AIR, A SENSE OF...WRONGNESS THAT HAD SET HIM ON EDGE FROM THE MOMENT HE'D GOTTEN OUT OF BED.

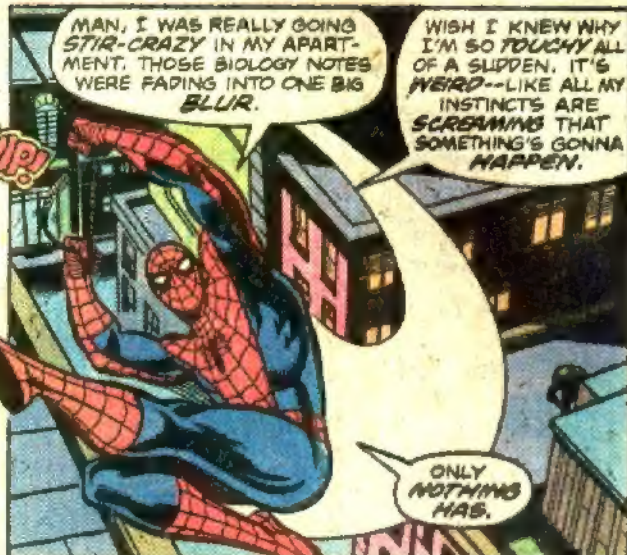
HE'D BEEN ON A SHORT FUSE ALL DAY, SNAPPISH WITH FRIENDS, UNABLE TO CONCENTRATE IN CLASS--ACTING LIKE SOMEONE WHO HAD A MONUMENTAL ITCH HE COULDN'T SCRATCH!

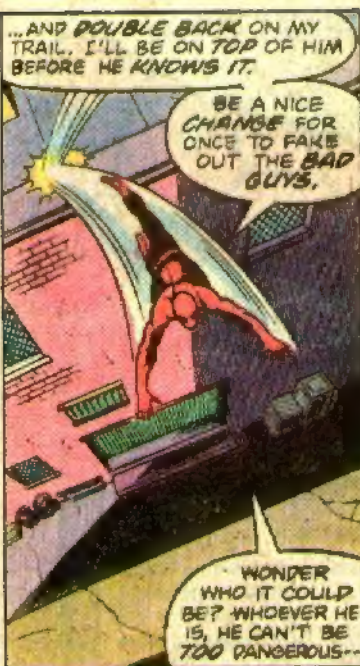
FINALLY, AFTER A FRUITLESS EVENING STARING AT HIS BOOKS--AND THE WALLS OF HIS APARTMENT--HE COULDN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER.

BROTHERRR!! I SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS HOURS AGO!

TROUBLE IS, I'M IN SUCH LOUSY ACADEMIC SHAPE, I CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS A SINGLE CLASS--OR GET ANY FARTHER BEHIND ON MY ASSIGNMENTS!

MARVEL TEAM-UP™ is published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 575 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Published monthly. Copyright ©1977 by Marvel Comics Group, a Division of Cendene Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Vol. 1, No. 67, March, 1978 issue. Price 35¢ per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Subscription rate \$4.50 for 12 issues. Canada, \$5.50. Foreign, \$6.50. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U.S.A. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. SPIDER-MAN (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. Application for second class postage pending at New York and additional mailing offices.





...AND DOUBLE BACK ON MY TRAIL. I'LL BE ON TOP OF HIM BEFORE HE KNOWS IT.

BE A NICE CHANGE FOR ONCE TO FAKE OUT THE BAD GUYS.

WONDER WHO IT COULD BE? WHOEVER HE IS, HE CAN'T BE TOO DANGEROUS--



--I HAD NO TROUBLE SPOTTING HIM.

I CAN HEAR HIM CREEPING ACROSS THE ROOF, TRYING HIS BEST TO MOVE SILENTLY...

...AND FAILING MISERABLY.



THERE HE IS! THIS IS GONNA BE SO EASY, IT'S ALMOST EMBARRASSING.

LOOKING FOR ME, BUNKIE?!

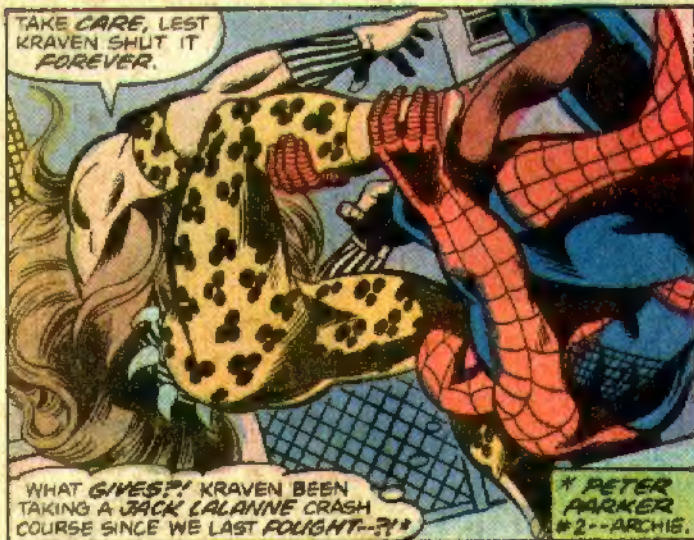
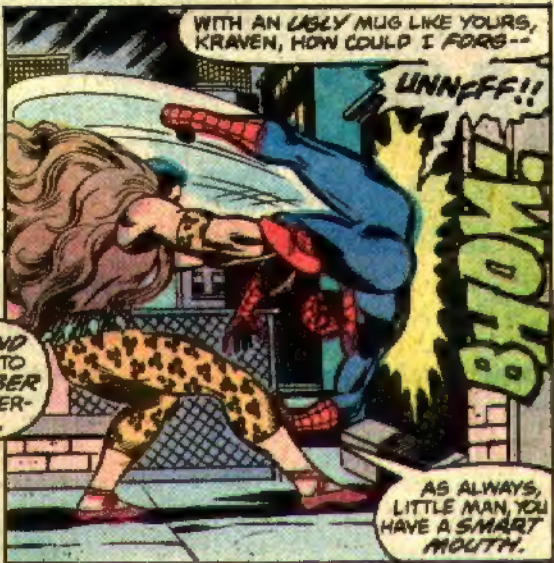


HOLY COW --IT'S **KRAVEN!**
UNNNNGNH!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, MY WEB-SPINNING CREVIN--

...I WAS!!

RAVON





I'VE SHAKEN HIM! BUT WHERE KRAVEN'S CONCERNED, I DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES.

GOTTA MOVE IN FAST, FINISH HIM OFF WHILE HE'S STILL MOODY.



I HEARD HE BROKE JAIL NOT LONG AGO--GUESS HE COULDN'T WAIT TO COME AFTER ME. I OUGHT TO BE FLATTERED.

LOSING YOUR TOUCH, FELLAP? I SPOTTED THAT PUNCH COMING A MILE AWAY.



I KNOW. I PLANNED IT THAT WAY.

WHA--?! OH, NO!!

DARTS! DOZENS OF 'EM--NO TIME TO--!!



A GREAT MENTAL FIGHT WITH MORE THAN HIS FISTS, YOUNG FOOL-- HE USES HIS BRAIN AS WELL.

N-NO...



THE DARTS WERE TIPPED WITH A NEURAL POISON, SPIDER-MAN.

IT HAS NO ANTI-DOTE, IN A FEW MOMENTS IT WILL BE ALL OVER.



WE HAVE FOUGHT OUR LAST BATTLE, YOU AND I, AND THE FINAL VICTORY IS MINE!

EVERYTHING'S GOING... CRAZY 'ROUND ME. I'M TRAPPED IN A GIANT WEB--CAN BARELY MOVE!

HEY! YOU--YOU'RE NOT KRAVEN!



YOU'RE L--NO!!

IT...CAN'T END THIS WAY...NOT... WAY... I... ?

THE BONY HAND REACHES FOR HIM, THROUGH HIM, AND SPIDEY'S WORLD SHATTERS INTO DARKNESS, AND FOR ALL HE KNOWS, THIS TIME HE WON'T WAKE UP.

BUT HE
DOES.

HEAD THROBBING, BODY
ACHING--FEELING SO
MISERABLE HE'D ALMOST
PREFER BEING DEAD--
HE PULLS HIMSELF BACK
TO REALITY...

...AND FINDS
HE'S KRAVEN'S
PRISONER.

WELCOME TO
MY HUMBLE HOME,
OLD ENEMY. MY...PET
AND I ARE PLEASED
TO SEE YOU FINALLY
AWAKE.

WISH I
COULD SAY
THE SAME.

THAT WOMAN,
I RECOGNIZE
HER FROM THE
BUBLE FILES!
SHE'S TIGRA!

BUT I'D READ SHE
WAS WORKING WITH
THE FANTASTIC FOUR!
WHAT'S SHE DOING WITH
KRAVEN? HECK, WHAT
AM I DOING HERE? I
HAVE CLASSES IN
THE MORNING.

ALL RIGHT, KRAVEN,
WHAT'S GOING ON?
YOU HAD ME AT YOUR
MERCY! WHY'D YOU
LET ME LIVE?!

* SHE WAS, THOUGH SHE'S LONG-SINCE
DEPARTED THE BAXTER BUILDING--
IN FF #'S 177-183--YE OLDE ARCHIVIST
ARCHIE.

BECAUSE, IN MY OWN WAY, SPIDER-MAN, I AM A MAN OF HONOR--AND YOU ARE A FOE WORTHY OF RESPECT.

I COULD HAVE SLAIN YOU THEN--I WAS SORELY TEMPTED--BUT THIS, I THINK, IS A FAR BETTER WAY.

HUSH, LITTLE ONE, BE STILL.

SHE KNOWS WHAT IS TO COME, MY FRIEND. SHE'S EAGER FOR THE HUNT.

YOU ARE HER PREY, SPIDER-MAN. IF SHE SLAYS YOU, MY VENGEANCE IS COMPLETE. IF YOU SLAY HER... YOU'LL HAVE BURNED YOUR OWN LIFE, IF YOU HAVE A GOD, SPIDER-MAN--

--READY TO HIM.

TIGRA-- KILL!!

OBOY!!

IF THAT LADY WAS EVER HUMAN, SHE SURE AIN'T NOW!

HER POWER'S INCREDIBLE! SHE CROSSED THE HUNT IN ONE LEAP! NO TIME TO TRY TO SNAP THESE CHAINS!

CAN'T AFFORD ANY MISTAKES! IF SHE GETS HER CLAWS INTO ME...

STOPPED HER--BUT JUST BARELY! WAY SHE'S WIGGLING, IT'D BE EASIER TO HOLD A GREASED PIG.

SHE'S ATTACKING LIKE AN ANIMAL--TRYING TO GET IN CLOSE, GO FOR THE JUGULAR.

STILL A LITTLE WIRED OUT FROM KRAVEN'S PARTS--CAN'T HOLD HER OFF FOREVER.

ONLY CHANCE IS TO OUT-THINK HER--LIKE SO!

WHADDAYA KNOW? IT WORKED!



I'VE GOT SOME BREATHING SPACE-- BUT NOT MUCH. SHE ROLLED TO HER FEET LIKE A CAT. SHE'LL BE ON ME IN AN OTHER SECOND

GOTTA GET FREE OF THESE CHAINS!

C'MON, SPIDER-STRENGTH! WHERE ARE YOU WHEN I NEED YOU MOST?



DID IT!

ONE DOWN, ONE TO GO-- BUT RIGHT NOW, I'M NOT COMPLAINING!



I DIDN'T THINK IT POSSIBLE! THOSE CHAINS WOULD HAVE HELD A BULL ELEPHANT!

QUICKLY, TIGRA-- FINISH HIM!



WHAT'S A MATTER, KRAVEN? OL' BUDDY? YOU FIGURE THIS IS ONLY A FAIR FIGHT IF I'M ALL CHAINED UP?

I LIKE YOUR SENSE OF "HONOR", PAL.

THERE! LOOPED THE CHAIN AROUND TIGRA'S COLLAR!



NOW, WE PLAY A LITTLE SNAP THE WHIP-- AND THE CAT-LADY SPINS OFF THE NEAREST WALL, WHICH, HOPEFULLY, SPINS HER INTO DREAM-LAND.

I MORE GO! SHE'S GOT THE EDGE IN THIS FIGHT! SHE'S TRYING TO KILL ME ANYWAY SHE CAN...

...WHILE I'M TRYING TO STOP HER WITHOUT HURTING HER.



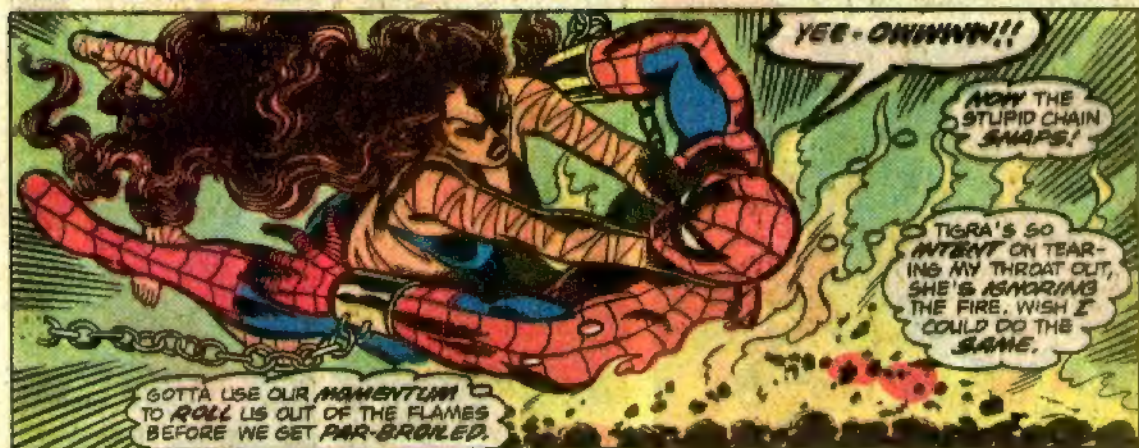
YOU HAVEN'T WON YET, HERO. AND FOR ALL YOUR SQUEAMISH SCRUPLES, THE ONLY HOPE YOU HAVE IS TO KILL TIGRA BEFORE SHE KILLS YOU.

EITHER WAY, THE ULTIMATE VICTORY THIS NIGHT WILL BE KRAVEN'S. YOU FIGHT A BATTLE I CANNOT LOSE.



SO MUCH FOR THAT IDEA, SHE ISN'T EVEN STUNNED FROM THE SOUND OF IT, ALL I DID WAS MAKE HER MAD.

I CAN FEEL THE CHAIN GIVING -- BUT IT ISN'T GONNA BREAK IN TIME --!



YEE-OHHHNN!!

NOW THE STUPID CHAIN SNAPS!

TIGRA'S SO INTENT ON TEARING MY THROAT OUT, SHE'S IGNORING THE FIRE. WISH I COULD DO THE SAME.

GOTTA USE OUR MOMENTUM TO ROLL US OUT OF THE FLAMES BEFORE WE GET PAR-BROILED.

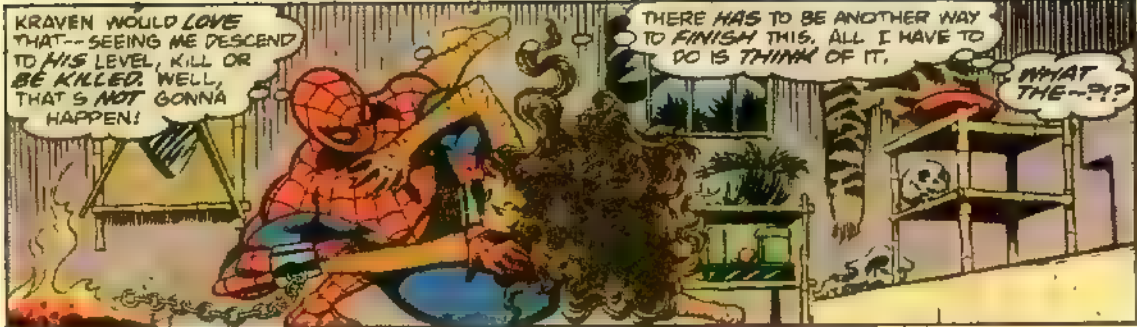


BUT WHAT DO I DO NOW? NO MATTER HOW HARD I HIT TIGRA, SHE KEEPS ON COMING.



I'VE GOT AN AWFUL FEELING KRAVEN IS RIGHT-- THAT NO MATTER WHAT I DO--

--THIS FIGHT'S COMING DOWN TO TIGRA'S LIFE... OR MINE.



KRAVEN WOULD LOVE THAT-- SEEING ME DESCEND TO HIS LEVEL, KILL OR BE KILLED. WELL, THAT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN!

THERE HAS TO BE ANOTHER WAY TO FINISH THIS. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS THINK OF IT.

WHAT THE--?!



TIGRA'S COLLAR--MY CHAIN STUNT MUST'VE TORN LOOSE SOME OF THE ORNAMENTAL DIAMONDS. THERE'S A BUNCH OF PRINTED CIRCUITS UNDERNEATH!

I WONDER IF THIS LITTLE GIZMO HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE TIGER-LADY'S ANTI-SOCIAL BEHAVIOR!



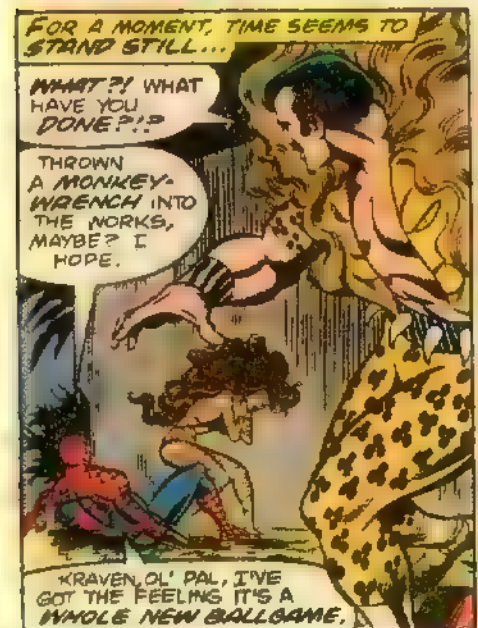
IF I REMEMBER RIGHT, IN BIOLOGY CLASS WE DISCUSSED THE THEORY THAT AN INTENSE ELECTROMAGNETIC FIELD COULD BE USED TO SCREW UP THE NORMAL OPERATION OF A PERSON'S BRAIN.

'COURSE, FOR ALL I KNOW, THIS THING'S REALLY A FANCY FM RADIO-- BUT IF I'M RIGHT, THEN SIMPLY TEARING IT OFF SHOULD SET TIGRA FREE.



WHAT THE HECK-- I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE.

AARRGH!

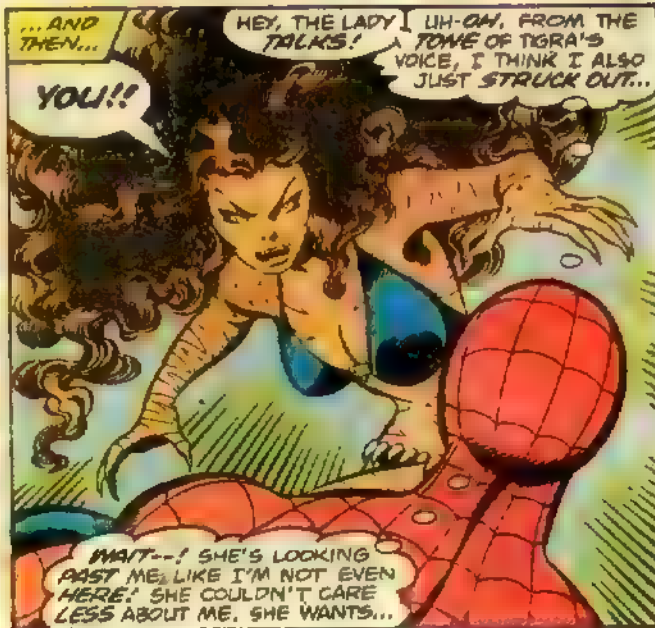


FOR A MOMENT, TIME SEEMS TO STAND STILL...

WHAT?! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

THROWN A MONKEY-WRENCH INTO THE WORKS, MAYBE? I HOPE.

'KRAVEN, OL' PAL, I'VE GOT THE FEELING IT'S A WHOLE NEW BALLGAME.



...AND THEN...

YOU!!

HEY, THE LADY TALKS!

UH-OH, FROM THE TONE OF TIGRA'S VOICE, I THINK I ALSO JUST STRUCK OUT...

WAIT--! SHE'S LOOKING PAST ME, LIKE I'M NOT EVEN HERE! SHE COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT ME. SHE WANTS...

KRAVEN?

YOUR LORD AND MASTER,
TIGRA YOU WERE MINE BODY
AND SOUL A MOMENT AGO--
YOU WILL BE SO AGAIN.

I'LL TEAR
YOUR HEART
OUT FIRST.

THREATS
DO NOT IMPRESS
ME, LITTLE
CHANGELING.

AS I TOLD YOU WHEN
WE FIRST MET: *
AGAINST KRAVEN
THE HUNTER--

--YOU ARE
PLAYING
OUT OF
YOUR
LEAGUE!

FOOMP!

* N MARVEL CHILLERS #4 -- A.G.

EASY,
LADY--
I'VE
GOT
YOU.

AND KRAVEN'S GET-
TING CLEAN AWAY.
BUT I CAN'T GO
AFTER HIM TILL I'VE
MADE SURE TIGRA'S
ALL RIGHT.

CAN'T WIN
'EM ALL,
I GUESS

I SAID, RELAX,
TIGRA! THAT GAS
HIT YOU PRETTY
HARD.

I'LL KNOCK
KROFF'S BE...
OKAY. SORRY
I... ATTACKED.
YOU, I...

I UNDER-
STAND BUT
WHAT'S KRA-
VEN'S BEEF
WITH YOU?

"BACK IN CHICAGO, I HELPED PUT HIM IN
PRISON ON A KIDNAP/MURDER RAP. HE ES-
CAPED LAST YEAR. I WENT AFTER HIM,
TRACKED HIM EAST.

I LOST HIS TRAIL
WHEN I GOT IN-
VOLVED WITH THE
F.F. LATER, I
HEARD YOU'D
CAPTURED HIM

"HE WAS BEING
SHIPPED BACK
TO PRISON IN
ILLINOIS WHEN
HE BUSTED OUT
AGAIN SO I WENT
AFTER HIM AGAIN.

"IT WASN'T EASY, BUT I EVENTUALLY GOT A LINE
ON HIS NEW HIDEOUT--AN ABANDONED WARE-
HOUSE ON THE JERSEY CITY WATERFRONT.

"I FIGURED I
COULD TAKE HIM
--I HAD THE LAST
TIME WE FOUGHT
--SO I WENT IN
ALONE.

HE WAS
WAITING
FOR ME

THAT FIGURE--IT'S
A DUMMY!!

UNNGNH!

WHU!

MR. CAT-THING,
TO COIN A PHRASE,
IT'S YOU WHO ARE
THE PLANNY HERE.

"IN THAT INSTANT, OUR ROLES
WERE REVERSED. KRAVEN WAS
THE AGGRESSOR NOW, AND I
WAS THE BLINDING INNOCENT
WHO'D JUST WALKED WIDE-
EYED INTO HIS TRAP.

HE MUST'VE BEEN AFTER ME
ALL ALONG--LAYING DOWN
A PATTERN OF CLUES TO KEEP
ME OCCUPIED TILL HE WAS
READY TO TAKE ME.

AND FINALLY, THIS--A SET-UP
SPECIFICALLY
DESIGNED TO
CONFUSE MY
FELINE HYPER-
SENSSES.

I'M
AFRAID
YOU'RE
WRONG,
MY
DEAR--

FIRST ROUND
MAY BE YOURS,
BIG FELLA--BUT
THIS FIGHT
ISN'T OVER
YET!

...IT
IS
OVER.

AND YOU
HAVE JUST
LOST!

NO!!

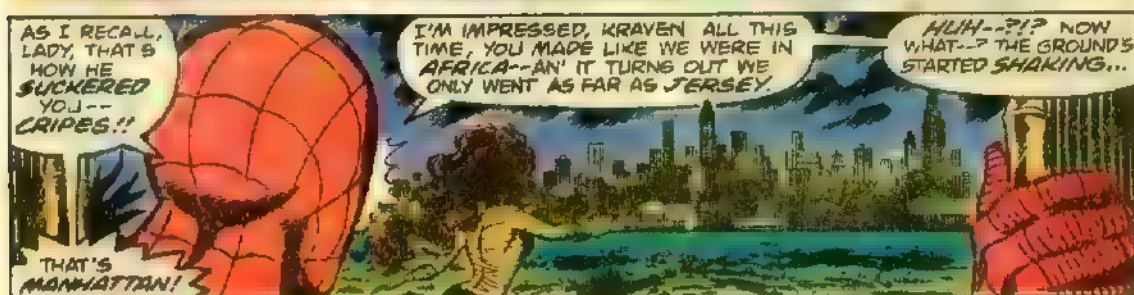
"LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE, THE
GAS WAS DESIGNED ESPE-
CIALLY FOR ME. IN ONE
BREATH, I WAS PARALYZED...

"...AND THAT WAS JUST HOW
KRAVEN WANTED ME."

DO YOU
KNOW WHAT
THIS IS,
TIGRA?

A MEMORIC
SCRAMBLER.
ONCE THIS COLLAR
IS SNAPPED AROUND
YOUR NECK, YOUR
EVERY THOUGHT
WILL BE MINE
TO CONTROL.

YOU WILL BE
MY WILLING
SLAVE, CAT-
THING FOREVER.



IT DID WELL AT FIRST, BUT THEN THE NOVELTY WORE OFF, ATTENDANCE DROPPED, OWNERS WENT BANKRUPT, AND THE PARK FINALLY CLOSED.

THE ANIMALS--FORGOTTEN IN ALL THE COMPLEX, CONFUSED LITIGATION THAT FOLLOWED--RAN WILD, MANY OF THEM DIED.

UNTIL KRAVEN--AFTER HIS LATEST ESCAPE--TOOK REFUGE IN THE PARK. HE NURSED THE SURVIVING ANIMALS BACK TO HEALTH AND TRAINED THEM TO OBEY HIS EVERY COMMAND.

TONIGHT, THAT TRAINING SEEMS TO BE PAYING OFF.

SPIEY, THE HERD'S TOO CLOSE, COMING TOO FAST! WE CAN'T OUTRUN THEM OR GET OUT OF THEIR WAY!

WE'VE ONLY ONE CHANCE!

FOLLOW ME!!

THIS ISN'T A CHANCE, LADY--THIS IS CRAZY!

ON THE OTHER HAND, IT SURE BEATS BEING TRAMPLED.

BUT NOT BY MUCH, IT'S TAKING ALL MY SKILL TO KEEP MY BALANCE RUNNING ACROSS THE BACKS OF THESE ANIMALS. HOW THE HECK DOES TIGRA MAKE IT LOOK SO BLASTED EASY?!

HOO-BOY, ONE MISSTEP, AN' IT'S SPIDER-MAN, NO MORE!

IMPOSSIBLE!

THEY BOTH MUST BE FEELING THE EFFECTS OF THEIR BATTLE--OF MY GAS BOMB--

--WHY DON'T THEY FALL?!





SLOWLY--WITH TIGRA
STEADYING HIM EVERY
INCH OF THE WAY--
SPIDEY PUSHES HIM-
SELF TO HIS FEET...

...UNAWARE THAT
HE ISN'T THE ONLY
ONE PRESENT WITH
A THICK SKIN AND A
HARD HEAD.

SOME-
THING...
HIT ME--
SPIDER-
MAN!

HOW YA DOWN,
CHAMP?

NO BROKEN BONES. ALL I
THINK I REALLY NEED IS THAT
MIRACLE CLEANSER THAT'LL
WASH AWAY GROUND-IN
DIRT.

RIGHT,
YOU MUST
MEAN SOAP.

JOKE AWAY, CRETINS--IN
ANOTHER MOMENT, IT WILL BE
KRAVEN WHO HAS THE
LAST LAUGH.

THESE HORNS
ARE FILLED WITH
CONCENTRATED
BLACK MAMBA
VENOM...

DIE, SPIDE--
WHOU-LI-
UFF!!

SIT
ON IT,
KRAVEN!!

KRON!

NOT
BAD.

I THINK I BUSTED MY
HAND ON HIS BELT BUCKLE
--BUT IT WAS WORTH IT.

POOR KRAVEN--YOU'D THINK HE'D KNOW BY
NOW HOW HARD IT IS TO SNEAK UP ON
SOMEONE WHO HAS A HANDY-DANDY 100%
GUARANTEED SPIDER-SENSE.

YOU MAY BE
GOOD, KRAVEN--
BUT, LIKE IT OR
NOT, SO LONG AS
I'M AROUND...

...YOU AIN'T
THE BEST.

NEXT WHOSEVER KNOWS FEAR
BURNS AT THE TOUCH OF THE
MAN-THING